

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

EELES ON A BICYCLE

AND WITH HIM WENT \$30,000 OF THE BANK'S MONEY.

Trade Matters Are Quiet—Pretty Name for the Little Stranger in the President's House—Italians Drowned by the Score in Genoa Bay.

Another Cashier Gone Wrong. Cashier John L. Walden, of the Dime Savings Bank of Williamson, Conn., has disappeared, and there is barely \$500 in cash to meet demands. The discovery was made by Receiver Dooley, of the National Bank, and the incorporators of the bank Sunday afternoon. The total number of depositors is more than 3,200, and the amounts standing to their credit aggregate about \$650,000. The trustees have decided to close the bank and apply for a receiver. Walden has made way with about \$30,000. The books are missing. Walden has a wife and one child. No one knows where the man has been since he left home on a bicycle Thursday night.

SINK IN GENOA BAY.

Steamer *Maria P.* Goes Down with 148 Passengers.

The Italian steamers *Ortegia* and *Maria P.* collided off Isola del Pint at the entrance of the Gulf of Genoa Sunday. The latter sank and 148 people were drowned. The *Maria P.* was entering the Gulf of Genoa at 1:30 o'clock in the morning when she met the *Ortegia*, out-bound. They only noticed each other when a collision was inevitable. The bow of the *Ortegia* crashed into the starboard side of the *Maria P.*, penetrating six yards, and ripping up the *Maria P.* like matchwood. The water rushed in through the hole, and the *Maria P.* sank in three minutes. The majority of the passengers were asleep at the time and had no time to escape after the alarm was given. They were engulfed with the vessel. The *Ortegia* remained on the spot until 6 o'clock, in order to pick up the survivors. She rescued fourteen of the crew and twenty-eight of the passengers.

To Be Called Marion.

The third daughter of President and Mrs. Cleveland was Friday formally named Marion, the name selected by Mrs. Cleveland in honor of the town where she and the President spent the first summer vacation after their marriage. It was on the shores of Marion, across Buzzard's Bay, that Mrs. Cleveland spent what must have been one of the happiest summers in her life, and she has always been more than fond of its sands, its pretty cottages, its rocks and beautifully shaded drives. So that the selection of the name will not cause surprise, and will undoubtedly tend to make Mrs. Cleveland the more popular, if that is possible, among the permanent inhabitants of Cape Cod. As in the case of Ruth and Esther, the new little one has no middle name, and in this fact is again seen a demonstration of the simplicity and old-fashioned belief of Mrs. Cleveland in her treatment of her children.

Trade Is Not So Good.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of business says:

"The week's news is not entirely encouraging, but is all the more natural because there are signs of midsummer dullness. Wheat prospects are not quite so good as last week. The exports of gold and the less favorable treasury returns for July are not unexpected and mean nothing as to coming business. There is a perceptible decrease in the demand for most manufactured products, and the actual distribution to consumers naturally lessens in midsummer. Much of the recent buying was to anticipate a fall in prices, and such purchases fall off when prices have risen. There are still numerous advances in wages, but strikes grow more numerous and important."

Foraker's Narrow Escape.

Thursday evening while ex-Governor Foraker was en route to Columbus, Ohio, on a Big Four train a powder was thrown through the car window after the train left Springfield. A few minutes previous Mr. Foraker left the seat in which the powder struck and went to another seat to talk to a friend. It is not thought there were any designs to injure him.

Cattlemen in a Bad Fix.

The customs collector at Palomas, Mexico, opposite Deming, N. M., has issued an order to the effect that citizens of the United States who have cattle in the Palomas district for exportation must take such cattle out of that country within fifteen days, and failure to do so will result in the confiscation of the cattle by the Mexican Government.

Living on Cracked Wheat.

Rev. T. J. Irwin, a clergyman from North Pond Creek, Oklahoma, is in Denver, seeking aid for the drought sufferers of that region. He represents a most deplorable condition of affairs in the territory. A large portion of the people are living on cracked wheat or cornmeal and water, and some of them have no longer money to buy even bread.

Artist Rothermel Is Dying.

P. F. Rothermel, the famous artist, is dying at his home at Linfield, just outside Philadelphia. He is over 80 years old and is suffering with cancer. Rothermel's most celebrated painting is "Gettysburg," for which the State of Pennsylvania paid him \$25,000. It was exhibited at the Centennial in 1876.

Tried to Wipe Out a Family.

A diabolical attempt to wipe out the family of Harry Hatt, of Anderson, Ind., was made by an unknown person, who put Paris green in the well. The entire family was critically ill.

Big Iron Mills Charge Harde.

The Sheffield Iron and Steel Company, composed of Philadelphians, has purchased all of the property of the Alabama Iron and Steel Company, including three furnaces at Sheffield, Ala., several thousand acres of coal and ore lands, several mines and a number of coke furnaces.

Preferred Suicide to Being Recaptured.

H. D. Smith, a condemned murderer confined in the county jail at Spokane, Wash., made an ineffectual attempt to escape, and being overtaken, committed suicide in sight of his pursuers.

Shamokin Has a Close Call.

An oil tank at Shamokin, Pa., owned by Laughlin Brothers, was struck by lightning. Near by stood a horse and wagon, the latter filled with nitroglycerin. The lightning hit the horse, knocking it to the ground. The glycerin, strange to relate, did not explode.

Mexican Cloth Mills Busy.

Mexican print-cloth mills are running night and day and even now are unable to supply orders. Native mills are finding an increase in business as a result of the depreciation in silver, which renders importation of ordinary classes of print cloths excessively costly.

FRANCE WANTS AN ALLIANCE.
AMBASSADOR EUSTIS HAS FORWARDED FROM PARIS TO THE STATE DEPARTMENT A BRACABLE SUMMARY CONCERNING A RECENT ACTION OF THE FRENCH HOUSE OF DEPUTIES FAVORING ARBITRATION BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND FRANCE ON ALL "INTERNATIONAL QUESTIONS." MR. EUSTIS ADDS HIS BERRY APPROVAL TO THE RESOLUTIONS OF THE FRENCH CHAMBER, AND SUGGESTS THAT aside from the actual propositions involved it is expressive of the very kindly feeling entertained by the French republic toward the United States. IT IS THE BELIEF OF OFFICIALS IN WASHINGTON THAT THERE IS A GOOD DEAL MORE IN THE RESOLUTION THAN mere suggestion of arbitration. The latter principle, if not to a great extent theoretical, is well known, but the French have put it into practical operation. But France may well look to her sister republic on this side for not only friendship and arbitration, but for an actual alliance. France is looking toward Russia, Italy, England, and now, for the first time, toward the United States. The proposition of arbitration is merely the first step. That accomplished, it would insure tranquility between the two republics and would necessarily lead to a larger entente cordiale when the interests of either nation is threatened by an outside power.

THE BALL PLAYERS.

Standing of the Clubs in Their Race for the Pennant.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

	P.	W.	L.	Per.
Baltimore	65	39	26	500
Cleveland	76	45	31	592
Pittsburgh	71	41	30	577
Cincinnati	71	40	31	563
Boston	66	37	29	561
Chicago	77	43	34	553
Philadelphia	68	37	31	544
Brooklyn	69	37	32	536
New York	68	36	32	528
Washington	61	24	37	502
St. Louis	73	25	43	542
Louisville	67	12	55	479

WESTERN LEAGUE.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

	P.	W.	L.	Per.
Indianapolis	66	42	24	536
Kansas City	66	37	20	561
Milwaukee	71	38	33	535
Detroit	68	36	32	521
St. Paul	67	35	32	522
Grand Rapids	70	36	34	514
Minneapolis	66	30	36	455
Terre Haute	66	27	33	406

CANAL IS IN DANGER.

Nicaraguan Government Threatens to Annul Concession.

A letter from Managua, Nicaragua, contains the following, which is given with every degree of authority: "The concession granted several years ago to the Maritime Canal Company by the Nicaraguan Government for the construction of the Nicaraguan Canal is for the second time in great danger of being canceled, and the result will be otherwise disastrous. This second trouble is caused by the promise to build a canal at a point called Tipitipa, which would connect Lake Nicaragua with Lake Managua. When the concession was granted it was agreed that in return for the concession a canal would be built at this point within three years after the beginning of the work on the main line of the Nicaragua Canal. The time limit placed upon the completion of this waterway expired in October, 1892. As the company had made no steps toward carrying out its contract the Nicaraguan Government threatens to annul the concession and the threats come in the form of a resolution on the part of the President and his Cabinet, which to all appearance is final."

PREPARED FOR GRAND ARMY.

Louisville Committee Arranging to Exert National Encampment.

The various Louisville committees appointed to arrange for the reception and entertainment of the boys in blue are putting on their working clothes and getting dry and clean in good earnest. So far the finance committee, which has been at work all summer, has failed to meet with the success that had been anticipated, little more than half the sum regarded as necessary having been subscribed. No doubt is expressed, however, regarding the certainty of the committee finally getting all the money it wants and to spare in good season, its present experience being only a repetition of that of other cities that have had the good fortune to entertain previous national encampments. Spacious headquarters have been opened by the press committee, and an elaborate program is already outlined.

NICHOLS' LAW SUSTAINED.

Telephone, Telegraph and Express Companies Attack Day Tax.

At Cincinnati, Judge Lurton and Taff held the N. Y. law valid and sustained the State Auditor, Treasurer and Auditor General, the State Board of Appeals, in the assessment for taxes made under the act on telegraph, telephone and express companies. This law has been contested in the State and lower courts, and is now settled by this decision of the United States Court of Appeals. It involves large assessments from the companies to the State of Ohio.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Memphis Tax Cases.

The Memphis tax cases were filed in the United States Supreme Court on an assignment of error in the decision of the Supreme Court of Tennessee.

WHITE ROBE CASE.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$6.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$5.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 60¢ to 76¢; corn, No. 2, 42¢ to 45¢; oats, No. 2, 23¢ to 24¢; rye, No. 2, 48¢ to 50¢; butter, choice creamy, 16¢ to 17¢; eggs, fresh, 11¢ to 13¢; potatoes, new, per barrel, \$1.75 to \$2.50; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 4¢ to 6¢ per lb.

Indianapolis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, \$2.50 to \$5.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 63¢ to 65¢; corn, No. 1, white, 44¢ to 45¢; oats, No. 2 white, 28¢ to 30¢.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 60¢ to 76¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 41¢ to 43¢; oats, No. 2 white, 24¢ to 26¢; rye, No. 2, 40¢ to 42¢.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.25; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 67¢ to 68¢; corn, No. 2, mixed, 45¢ to 48¢; oats, No. 2, mixed, 27¢ to 28¢; rye, No. 2, 44¢ to 46¢.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 60¢ to 76¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 44¢ to 48¢; oats, No. 2 white, 23¢ to 25¢; rye, No. 2, 40¢ to 42¢.

Tulane—Wheat, No. 2 red, 71¢ to 72¢; corn, No. 2, mixed, 46¢ to 48¢; oats, No. 2 white, 23¢ to 25¢; rye, No. 2, 46¢ to 48¢; clover seed, 5¢ to 5.75¢.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 1, 61¢ to 72¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 51¢ to 53¢; oats, No. 2 white, 21¢ to 23¢.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 87¢ to 93¢; corn, No. 3, 48¢ to 49¢; oats, No. 2 white, 27¢ to 28¢; barley, No. 2, 47¢ to 49¢; rye, No. 1, 53¢ to 55¢; pork, mess, \$1.50 to \$1.60.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 72¢ to 73¢; corn, No. 2 white, 52¢ to 53¢; oats, No. 2 white, 21¢ to 23¢.

Fraudulent Transfer Alleged.

Potter, Lovell & Co., of Boston, are accused in a bill filed in the United States

Circuit Court at Chicago Wednesday of making a fraudulent transfer of securities whose face value is \$13,250,000 to John V. Marwell & Co. on the eve of their assignment. The bill is an echo of the assignment of Potter, Lovell & Co. to secure a reconnaissance of the securities or an accounting from John V. Marwell & Co. The disastrous failure of the Boston firm was the occasion of the bill of August, 1890, when 200 per cent was offered for money on call in Wall street.

SETTLERS ARE IN DANGER.

Indians Threaten to Make an Attack on Jackson's Hole.

There is much uneasiness felt in Lander, Wyo., over the condition of affairs in Jackson's Hole. The Indians, it is said, have sent across the range to the head of Green River for re-enforcements. There is a considerable body holding a sun dance at that point. It is understood they have threatened to destroy the property of the settlers and to teach them a lesson for daring to interfere with their hunting. Indian runners have come from the settlers and the Indians south of the Yellowstone Park and report the situation as critical. The Indians are concentrating their efforts on the neighborhood and it is feared that trouble is brewing.

NO CAMPAIGN THIS YEAR.

Democratic Committee Will Not Send Orators Into the Northwest.

Senator Faulkner, chairman of the National Democratic Congressional Committee, denies that any party of Democratic orators is to be sent to the Northwest under the auspices of the committee during the present summer and approaching fall for the purpose of discussing the currency question in a series of meetings. "I have written Mr. Hazzard, who was to have initiated the movement for the tour," said the Senator, "telling him that the Congressional Committee could have nothing to do with the scheme. There is no campaign on this year and the committee does not feel called on at this time to send orators through the country to discuss any question."

MORE CAPTURES AN ARMY.

Rothers Take a Barracks and Appropriate the Sum of \$40,000.

A special from Caracas, Venezuela, says: "Rothers gathered unexpectedly at Valencia Thursday and seized the barracks, getting possession of the arms and ammunition. The soldiers surrendered and were guarded while the rothers seized the military cash box and levied successfully a forced loan of \$40,000. Three pieces of artillery were destroyed and then

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The leather trust is merely another skin game.

An ounce of remedy is worth a pound of investigation.

Have the Delaware peach trees lost their bearings again this year?

It takes horses to draw people to a stock show. This is true both ways.

The Kurds do not seem to be overstocked with the milk of human kindness.

It is the prize-fighter, not prize-fighting, that is most in need of defense just now.

The Omaha Bee says that "Blood has flown again in New Orleans. Wouldn't 'fed' be better?

The hand organ is again in our midst.—Albany Argus. You are entitled to a vigorous protest.

The time when the average business man needs a vacation most is just after returning from one.

Li Hung Chang is entitled to all the yellow jackets he wants; there is nothing yellow about his diplomacy.

It is a fortunate thing for corporations that they have no souls, for they would have a tough time in the next world.

Li Hung Chang will probably die without realizing how much good advertising space was wasted on him in America.

A telegraph headline refers to "Queen Lil at the Bar." Well, her experiences are quite enough to drive her to drink.

Emperor William of Germany is now thinking of writing a war play. William can be more kind of crowned heads than any royalty on record.

About once a year Colonel Bob Ingersoll has to deny that he has given up the ghost. But he still goes on lecturing about "Ghosts" just as merrily.

Remarks a Kansas exchange: "Tornadoes are becoming too numerous for comfort." How numerous should they be to make a Kansas really comfortable?

They may succeed in reducing the price of the telephone service, but they will never be able to thaw out the voice of the young women who inform us that the lines are in use.

A little town in Oregon has elected a set of women officials. The lady Marshal in the act of chasing a gang of tramps from a box car would be a spectacle worth going far to see.

A Gotham paper remarks triumphantly that "Stead never wrote a book entitled 'If Christ Came to New York.' No; with all his faults Stead always keeps within the limits of possibility.

China's expressions of gratitude to Germany and France are undeserved. Considerations for China's interests did not enter for a moment into the objections by these powers to the peace terms.

The Philadelphia Times says that the shortage of poetry this year is due to the fact that the muse froze her feet. Probably that accounts for the large amount of clubfooted verse that finds its way into print.

Don't waste your sympathy on ex-Officer of Police Ryders of New York. He admits having salted down \$300,000 and will draw a pension of \$3,000 a year during the rest of his life. Thomas was thrifty.

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The newspapers of Minnesota are objecting to the "extravagance of paying \$5 a day each to the Senate and House chaplains." But they should remember that the chaplains are acting as mediators for pretty tough lot of sinners.

Mr. Squires, of Brooklyn, E. D., seems to be an awfully-funny man, and unlike a certain well-known comic writer, is not afraid to be as funny as he can. He wrote to a woman, whose sister was probably murdered, an offer to tell the secret of the sister's death for \$200, and when caught by the police he said it was "all a joke." There is probably no subject upon which your out-and-out funny man cannot make a joke, good or bad, but the police seem to regard this as a case of a misplaced sense of humor, and Mr. Squires will have to explain to them exactly where the laugh comes in. It will be difficult, because the police have no gift for understanding such things.

There is an odor of fish in the story that Gen. J. S. Clarkson, of Iowa, and other politicians and capitalists have organized a company with \$300,000,000 of capital to operate a new patent telephone. It is generally a safe plan to chop off three of the right-hand figures in estimating the actual capital of the numerous million-dollar corporations which are being continually organized. It, however, is true that a substantial company has been formed which will be able to supply a telephone superior to the Bell instrument at an annual rental of \$25, the patient and long-suffering American people will rejoice with exceeding gladness and bid the new telephone men godspeed.

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind-hearted stranger of a lad who was standing in front of a newspaper office weeping as if his heart would break. "Oh, dad's gone up stairs to kick the editor." "Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samson.

Ten Knots an Hour Under Water.

The Italian submarine boat with which the experiments were conducted last year has been completed and named Delfino. Her ascertained speed while submerged is about ten knots per hour.

"Places of him have," exclaimed the boy, indulging in fresh bursts of tears, "and I'm expecting the rest every minute."

Postmaster Glass, of Liverpool, Kan., lost his job for telling the Postmaster General "If you don't like my reply you can go to hades." The Postmaster General did right. Mr. Glass was, as we understand the case, wholly without authority to extend such invitation to his superior officer, and, moreover, any attempt to introduce religious questions into purely formal correspondence is without precedent and should not be encouraged.

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About once a year Colonel Bob Ingersoll has to deny that he has given up the ghost. But he still goes on lecturing about "Ghosts" just as merrily.

Remarks a Kansas exchange: "Tornadoes are becoming too numerous for comfort." How numerous should they be to make a Kansas really comfortable?

They may succeed in reducing the price of the telephone service, but they will never be able to thaw out the voice of the young women who inform us that the lines are in use.

A little town in Oregon has elected a set of women officials. The lady Marshal in the act of chasing a gang of tramps from a box car would be a spectacle worth going far to see.

A Gotham paper remarks triumphantly that "Stead never wrote a book entitled 'If Christ Came to New York.' No; with all his faults Stead always keeps within the limits of possibility.

China's expressions of gratitude to Germany and France are undeserved. Considerations for China's interests did not enter for a moment into the objections by these powers to the peace terms.

The Philadelphia Times says that the shortage of poetry this year is due to the fact that the muse froze her feet. Probably that accounts for the large amount of clubfooted verse that finds its way into print.

Don't waste your sympathy on ex-Officer of Police Ryders of New York. He admits having salted down \$300,000 and will draw a pension of \$3,000 a year during the rest of his life. Thomas was thrifty.

Richard Mansfield made a speech at the opening of his New York theater, and didn't say anything disrespectful of his hearers. This shows that Mr. Mansfield can act the gentleman as well as other characters.

The newspapers of Minnesota are objecting to the "extravagance of paying \$5 a day each to the Senate and House chaplains." But they should remember that the chaplains are acting as mediators for pretty tough lot of sinners.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Wages are being advanced because the fact is recognized that the next Administration is to be a bond-paying instead of a bond-leasing one.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

Two contests in the U. S. Land office, last Saturday, brought out a number of citizens from South Branch and Grove to oppose attempted fraud.

Under Republican protection we paid debts instead of creating them, and met the running expenses of the government besides.

The American people are not worrying so much about the possibility of a third term for Cleveland as they are about the fact that there is still a good deal of his second term to be endured. —*Globe Dem.*

Bay counties sheriff has distinguished himself by appointing a female dep't. The lady has qualified and started in to do her share of the business. The "new woman" is certainly with us. —*E.*

Horr and Harvey's discussion of the Silver question in Chicago creates quite a rife of excitement, but we do not believe it will have much to do with the settlement of the financial problem.

Forest fires destroyed the house, barns and a large portion of the crops of Hon. J. J. Cather, the representative from this district, in Alpena county last week. The loss is heavy with no insurance.

Judge Goodrich says it was so very dry where the party were fishing this past week that whenever a fish was caught they had to shake the dust off it, and sometimes furnish the poor thing with a drink. —*Grand Haven News.*

The annual convention of the Christian Endeavor Societies was held in Boston, week before last, and was one of the largest religious gatherings ever held in this country. It had 50,000 delegates, representing a total membership of 2,500,000.

It is now unlawful to employ any but American citizens on public work in Pennsylvania. The law imposing this condition was passed at the instance of the labor organizations, and its expected effect is an increase of wages on account of the diminished number of men who can be hired. —*Globe Dem.*

General Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, orders a boycott on all national bank currency, to take effect September 1, 1895. General Master Workman Sovereign is making more kinds of a fool of himself than a few. He should boycott himself. —*Detroit Journal.*

When we abolish the Fourth of July and petition for annexation to British America we may think of electing somebody three times to the Presidency. Grover Cleveland is American enough to know this and so are his close friends. Anything to the contrary is false. —*St. Louis Republic.*

There will be an effort made in the Republican national convention next year to nominate a Southern Republican for second place. There are two men named for the place, either of whom would be an admirable candidate. —H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee, and Wm. O. Bradley, of Kentucky.

From our exchanges we note the following results of the drought, and accompanying forest fires:

A nunci correspondent says: Pastures in this vicinity (except lowland) are all dried up. Garden truck has also suffered from the drought. The wheat crop is light. Oats do not have a crop. Hay crop very light. Unless it rains, millet cannot be sown to supply the deficiency in the hay crop.

To make silver coin a money of final redemption, it must be worth its face.

There is no successful way of doing this but by simultaneous action by all the great commercial nations of the world. They must agree on a ratio, and open their mints to both metals at that ratio, without distinction in favor of either.

For the United States alone to attempt to make silver a money of final redemption at 16 to 1 is impossible. It would simply put us on the silver standard, not a bimetallic one. The 16 to 1 men are not bimetallists in reality, but silver monometallists. —*Toledo Blade.*

Congressman Patterson is keeping up his sound-money speeches in Tennessee and public sentiment in that state is said to be rapidly changing from free silver to a sound money basis.

The monthly deficit will probably grow smaller as business gets better and the period of democratic rule becomes shorter, but such a thing as a surplus is hardly to be expected until after the inauguration of a republican president in 1897. —*Globe Dem.*

Immigration is a pretty trustworthy business barometer. It shrinks when business is bad and expands when business is good. It is expanding now. About 30 per cent more immigrants arrived in the country in the past two months than in the same time in 1894. —*Globe Dem.*

McKinley seems to be nearer the hearts of the common people of America than any man mentioned in connection with the presidency. Labor unions have honored him on several occasions, and recently the colored republicans of the District of Columbia endorsed him for president.

Mr. Morgan of the bond syndicate says there must soon be another issue of bonds, because increasing imports drain off our gold. This is the fault of the tariff. Under the McKinley Tariff we paid debts instead of creating them, and made goods instead of importing them.

We are not so narrow as to say that a good tariff will cure all ills; but as it would prevent Europe from exhausting our gold, and would increase our home business, it would certainly remove what gold monometallists think is the chief cause of the popular demand for what they call "cheap money"—that is, the lack of general prosperity. —*Home Market Bulletin.*

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

After all the mismanagement of the last Congress, our taxes are only one half as much per capita as those of Great Britain and Germany, and one-third that of France and Italy. When we take into account the much greater ability of the people of this country to pay taxes, the comparison becomes much more striking.

Ex-Senator Hiscott, of New York, came to Washington this week on private business, but, of course, he had to talk politics or appear to be rude and impolite, things he has never learned. Mr. Hiscott said the New York republicans, however much divided they might be on some other matters, are united in their desire to make Gov. Morton the next republican President; that they will consider no second choice until the convention votes against Gov. Morton. He ended the conversation by saying: "I believe Gov. Morton can be nominated. While New York isn't so much of a pivotal state as it has been in past years, still the fact that she is united upon a certain candidate will give her great prestige, and I hope it will be sufficient to give him the nomination. There is no force in the argument that Mr. Morton is too old. He was never in better health. He is a much younger man than Gladstone, and is capable of a great deal more hard work."

Col. E. E. Wood, a prominent Ohio lawyer who is in Washington on business, was asked what he thought of the political outlook in his state. He said: "The republicans will elect their state ticket in Ohio this year by a handsome majority. Gen. Bushnell is personally one of the best liked men in the state. He is a friend of both McKinley and Foraker, and is the man who can pacify any friction that might develop between their followers. McKinley will have his home delegation behind him for the Presidential nomination, but if it comes to a second choice I am, I think, the favorite with Ohio republicans. The best the democrats hope for in our state is to carry the legislature, which will elect a successor to Senator Brice, but this seems to me a very foreboding hope."

Heretofore the administration has confined its fight of the Silver democrats to the making of appointments, but from this time on it is, unless men prominently connected with the administration are talking merely to hear the sound of their voices, to include the making of vacancies. In other words, it has been determined that every democrat who holds office through the influence of a democratic Senator or Representative who persists in advocating the free coinage of silver shall be dismissed; for "cause," of course, unless he can get the influence of Cleveland democrats for his retention in office. This announcement, although as yet not generally known, has created a panic among the office holders from the South and it looks as though it would bring about a regular scramble among Southern democrats to get on the Cleveland side of the financial fence. Ex-Speaker Crisp sees the handwriting on the wall; he's going to Europe and H. C. Smith is going to Georgia to talk single gold standard to some men before whom he advocated free coinage and a currency based on Agricultural products, before he entered the cabinet.

Postal receipts below estimates, \$9,000,000.

Customs receipts below estimates, \$7,641,324.

Internal revenue below estimates, \$22,14,245.

Total receipts below estimates, \$30,000,000.

Total receipts below expenditures, \$44,949,303.

December estimate of receipts of coming year, \$176,907,407.

Present prospect for receipts of coming year, \$376,000,000.

Prospective shortage in receipts compared with estimates, +100,000.

Prospective shortage in receipts compared with expenses, \$72,000,000.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 19, 1895.

EDITOR AVALANCHE:

The reason that bond syndicate closed up the old deal by anticipating the last payment which was not due until October, has come out sooner than was expected. It will be remembered that it was stipulated in the contract that the syndicate was to have the refusal of any bonds that the administration might issue before the 15th of October, 1895, at the same price paid for the others. Well, the syndicate wants more bonds; that \$10,000,000 of profits has whetted its appetite. But, will it get them? That is a question that is probably disturbing Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle very much just now. The opinion has been expressed by experts, that the administration will before the date mentioned be compelled to choose between another issue of bonds and calling an extra session of Congress, to provide the money needed to run the government in some other way, even if there is no run made on the gold re-serve. Indeed, present indications are that a part of the gold reserve will have to be used to pay current expenses before Congress meets.

Ex-Senator Sanders, of Montana, at present in Washington, speaking of republican probabilities said: "In regard to the Presidential nomination, I think that the fight will be between Leed, McKinley, Davis, Allison and "Bob" Lincoln. I do not mean, however, that the chances of the candidates are to be rated in the order in which I have named them. "Bob" Lincoln is a sort of dark horse, but the fact that he is the attorney for the Chicago gas trust and the Pullman Car Co., will work against him. Were he to pick a quarrel with Pullman, he would do a very shrewd thing, and his chances for getting the nomination would be materially increased."

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The Heraldine Co.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's.

Miss Josie Jones is visiting friends at Bay City and Saginaw.

The Best Coffee for 20 cts at S. H. & Co's.

A number of our citizens are cutting hay on the Muskegon marsh.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

J. Staley spent last Sunday with his family, at Bay View.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

White Rose, at S. H. & Co's. You should try it.

C. E. Brayton, of Lewiston, was in town last week.

The way to save money is to buy your Shoes at Claggett's.

Try a bottle of East India Pickles, Bates, Marsh & Co. keeps them.

C. W. West, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday.

Use Salling Hanson & Co's. White Rose Flour.

C. A. Patullo, of Lewiston, was in Grayling, last week.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

Mrs. A. A. McCormick, of Lewiston, was in Grayling, last week.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

A Can of Oysters FOR 10c, at S. H. & Co.

The Lewiston jail was recently destroyed by fire at a loss of \$600.

Use Phosphate for your Potatoes.

Jerome Fosdick's barn and valuable contents burned near Gaylord, last week.

A new line of Toilet Soaps, at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Fred Culver reports an enjoyable time at the Druggist's Convention at Detroit, last week.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

For sale cheap, a flock of fine, young breeding ewes. Enquire of P. Aebi.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's. All wool and a yard wide. Call and see them.

The exceedingly neat appearance of Davis' Pharmacy draws custom and increases business.

16 lbs. Bartlett Pears, for 1.00 at S. H. & Co's.

Try our Teas and Coffees. We guarantee them to be the best in town. Bates, Marsh & Co.

Mrs. John London came in from camp last week, and spent several days with friends in town.

Don't send away for your Groceries, when you can buy them cheaper at Claggett's, and he pays the freight.

Swan Peterson, of Lewiston, came to town last week, and went with a party of friends on a fishing excursion.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is taking the lead. Try it.

Lee Taylor went to Bay City yesterday. From there he will visit Owosso and Detroit, making the latter places on his wheel.

Acme Pie Fruit, a fine preparation for pies. You can buy it at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Geo. L. Alexander has just received the finest fishing rod in the market, which means more trout must come in out of the water.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

The exterior of Olson's house is nearly completed, except painting, and is one of the most pleasing designs we ever saw.

Forest Wilcox got caught by the rain on the clay roads, on his return trip to Lansing, and had to take his wheel on the train from Owosso.

Died. At his home in this village Monday, July 22, William Bates, aged 78 years. Deceased was the father of J. K. Bates and Mrs. Anna Harrington, of this village, who with their aged mother are left to mourn. Funeral service at 2 P. M. to day.

P. Aebi and John Neisserer cut about twenty acres of meadows for two tons of hay, and the fire got in and burned over their marsh land upon which they depended for keeping their stock next winter.

J. Metcalf, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday.

The Michigan Central pay car made its usual monthly visit, Tuesday.

See what Rosenthal says in his new add.

Corn in places, is beginning to curl up. Raspberries and cherries in abundance. Forest fires still raging.

The M. H. Ladies Aid Society are \$7.50 richer, from their social at the court house, last week.

Frank Deckrow purchased a Buckeye Mower last Friday, to cut marsh hay with, near the Muskegon river.

Mrs. C. M. Stone and daughter, of Ann Arbor, are guests of Mrs. G. L. Alexander.

Bates, Marsh & Co., have erected a spacious awning in front of their store.

Dr. Wolf went South Tuesday and is expected back to-day, but not alone.

Dr. Teeter is rehabilitating the rooms over Fournier's drug store for a residence.

Chas Ingerson has been at home for a few days, glad to be rid of the flies and mosquitoes, in the woods.

Prince Patent Flour is the best in the market. Bates, Marsh & Co. have it.

Master Espero Hanson was visiting with his sister, Mrs. Bauman, at Lewiston, last week.

Say, Mike, where did you get so much Soap? Down at Claggett's. He gave me nine bars for a quarter, and I took it.

Fire broke out in a swamp just south of the asylum buildings at Traverse City. The asylum is safe, but farms are in great danger.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town Tuesday. He thinks he has some good sheep, and we think he is right.

What queer shoes ye hav on, Pat. Yis? Where did ye git em? At Claggett's. Shure ye can't tell if they are lace or Congress, for they are both.

So many of our citizens are at Bay View, Mackinaw and on fishing trips, that we are unable to keep track of them all, but know they are "all right."

Soap has gone down. Leather has gone up, and Groceries have taken a tumble. Get prices at Claggett's, before you buy.

The State Board of Agriculture have decided to resume their line of experiments at the Grayling Station, a fact that will be fully appreciated by the residents of the "plains."

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

D. M. Kueeland came down from Lewiston, Tuesday, to meet his family who have returned from an extended pleasant visit at their old home in Milwaukee.

A snap in can goods, at the store of S. H. & Co. Pears only 10c per can.

Frank Brigham and family bivouac at Portage Lake for a week. The high wind and dust destroyed part of their enjoyment.

Mrs. C. W. Wright found a door key on the street and left it at this office for the owner.

Don't forget the fact that Tea, bought at the store of Bates, Marsh & Co., require no prize to sell them. They sell on their merits.

Miss Agnes Bates came down from Gaylord to spend last Sunday with her family and friends.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

J. H. Pinkerton, editor and proprietor of the Lewis *Journal*, was in town last Thursday, and made us a very pleasant call.

New Brick Cheese and Creamy Butter always on hand at S. H. & Co's.

C. M. W. Blakeslee, of Lansing, a former resident here was in town Monday and drove over to Kalkaska County in the evening. He was well shaker up while here.

Jas Hartwick created considerable amusement, Tuesday morning down by the dam, while trying his new automatic fishing boat. It is a success in every way and Jim says he can now navigate the waters like a duck.

The forest fires near Big Rapids, in Newaygo County, were worse than reported. The most important losses were Phelps' lumber plant, Hickley's mill, Giddings' boarding house and a lot of shanties occupied by workmen; Reynolds & Bullen's camp, near Woodville, was wiped out; it included the shingle mill, store and stock, 16 shanties and 3,000,000 feet of logs. Thousands of rods of fence and many telegraph poles were destroyed.

P. Aebi and John Neisserer cut about twenty acres of meadows for two tons of hay, and the fire got in and burned over their marsh land upon which they depended for keeping their stock next winter.

We shall endeavor to stay a few days over those two months and in the meantime will sell goods, in our line, at so low a price as can be found in the city. Bates Marsh & Co.

J. C. Hanson was called to Indiana, Sunday, by the severe illness of his mother, who died last Tuesday, at the advanced age of 78 years.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve ice cream in the old Connor building, Thursday evening July 25.

E. H. Wainwright lost nearly 100 cords of wood by the forest fires, Friday.

The bridge over the AuSable, west of the cemetery, burned last Thursday. It caught from forest fires.

Forest fires have burned over so large an area of the plains as to materially lessen the pasture for cattle.

Wm. F. Brink fell down and stepped on himself in some way, Sunday evening, receiving a severe muscular sprain in his left foot.

On the lawn in front of the residence of Mrs. J. O. Hadley, is a beautiful sight of two large oleanders in magnificence of full bloom.

Crotan has moved his cheap store from Cedar street, into the building formerly occupied by the Democrat, where he hopes to enjoy an increased trade.

The plant of the defunct Roscommon Democrat will be purchased by the Wave at Standish, and the latter paper will be enlarged and otherwise improved.—*West Branch Herald*.

The hide accident of last week ought to be a lesson to a number of our riders, racing on the main street and fast riding past the corners where buildings prevent sight should be prohibited.

Merchant R. A. Kramer went to Grayling Wednesday morning to enjoy a few days sport fishing for the many grayling down the AuSable river, in company with his friend like Rosenthal, and others.—*Oscego Co. Herald*.

Some of the boys gave Elmer Trumley a scare, Sunday night, by taking his watch from where he had left it, in the M. E. Church while attending to the janitor work. Its return was a great relief to the young man.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad depot at Tustin has been destroyed by fire.

Heavy rain checked the fire in the marshes near Stockbridge. For several days men had been working hard to keep the fire from spreading.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at Fournier's DRUG STORE.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

R. E. Titus, of Roscommon, was in town Monday as a witness in a homicide case. He was one of the pioneers in this county and was active in the organization of the county and location of the county seat. He is at present superintendent of the water works of that village.

The fires along the Manistee have driven a large number of Rattlesnakes across the plain to Pickeral Lake, to the annoyance of Mrs. Howe and family. Her dog was bitten and presents a pitiful appearance. Mrs. Howe killed one with thirteen rattles and her son has killed several.

We hear that Dr. Elliott, who has been on a protracted spree, was run in by the city police of Gaylord last Saturday for being drunk and disorderly and making a nuisance of himself generally, and His Honor, Prosecuting Attorney Townsend, gave him 30 days in the county jail in which to sober up and ponder the ways of his feet.—*Oscego Co. Herald*.

K. L. Butterfield, editor of the GRANGE VISITOR and Superintendent of Farmer's Institute, was in town yesterday to arrange for an institute here next winter. Upon consultation with the farmers who were present it was decided to leave the matter in the hands of the Crawford County Farmer's Association, for the present and arrange for the future as thought best while the institute is in session.

The friends of Rev. J. W. Willets will give a supper, social and donation in his interest, on Saturday, August 3d, in the W. R. C. hall, from five to eight p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to our citizens which it is hoped may be largely accepted.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

Crawford County Farmers Association.

A meeting of the above will be held at the Odell school house, Saturday, August 3, 1895, at 2 o'clock. All farmers and their wives are respectfully invited to be present.

By order of the President.

HENRY FUNCK.

Sec.

Grayling the Place.

Grayling has been decided upon as the place for holding the next annual reunion of the soldiers and sailors of northern Michigan, and the location is all right. It is to be hoped that the citizens of our neighboring town will be benefited by the experience of this village, and not allow a few incompetent, penny-squeezing individuals to bring odium upon an entire community whose previous reputation for hospitality has been unsullied.

West Branch Herald.

Henry W. Mansle has been devoting a large portion of his time for the past year to ophthalmic study, and has just received his diploma from the Detroit Ophthalmic Institute, having passed a speciality examination in the course covering Ophthalmic Refraction. Mr. Mansle will soon be prepared to treat eyes requiring glasses on strictly scientific principles.

Nearly forty of the friends of C. W. Wright, gave him a genuine surprise last week Wednesday evening, it being the occasion of his 52nd birthday. It was a jolly party and highly enjoyed by all, who wish he may see as many more years. W. S. Chalker, on behalf of a number of his gentleman friends presented him with an easy chair, a felicitous speech.

The AVALANCHE unites with them in wishes for long life and prosperity.

Wanted.

Ladies and Gentlemen suffering with throat and lung difficulties call at our drug store for a bottle of Otto's Cure, which acts as a natural laxative, stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and kidneys and is nature's great healer and health restorer.

If you have kidney, liver and blood disorder do not delay, but call at L. Fournier's drug store for a free trial package. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

3

For Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, Block 15; original plat covered by the fine store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and Lot 5, Block 8, also the dwelling and Lot 4, Block 15, and the dwelling and Lot 10, Block 15; all of the original Plat of the village of Grayling. This property is in first class condition, very desirable, and perfectly perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of S. H. HEMPSTED.

IT ALWAYS MEANS A Great Deal!

TO SAY "WE BUY OF IKE ROSENTHAL" *

It Means that we stand alone, away from all others in giving The Best Value for the money that can be produced.

It Means that when you buy of us you never hesitate in doubt about Quality.

It Means that when you buy of us you are sure of BEST VALUE, LOWEST PRICE, LATEST STYLES.

As we never misrepresent our goods, Sell for Cash, and have but One Price for all. You can then plainly see that

IT MEANS A GREAT DEAL

MEMOIRS OF BARRAS.

NOW TO BE PUBLISHED AFTER FIFTY-FIVE YEARS.

Written by Napoleon's Bitterest Enemy, a Singular Irony of Fate Places the Work of Editing in the Hands of an Uncompromising Admirer.

His Star Not Obscured.

The French Government intends to "star" the Napoleonic revival at the exposition in Paris in 1900 so thoroughly that it has even intimated that it



JOSEPHINE.

will remove the beautiful statue of the Empress Josephine from its pedestal at Fort de France, on the Island of Martinique, for exhibition in one of the halls of the exposition. This announcement has provoked a loud cry of protest from the inhabitants of the little island, for the statue of Josephine, called the "Marvel of Fort de France," is said to be one of the most beautiful



NAPOLEON AND JOSEPHINE IN THE GARDEN AT MALMAISON.

In the world, and the Islanders naturally object to its transportation, which they declare would be an act of "unconscionable vandalism." The people of Martinique cherish the memory of Josephine with all the fervor of the tropical creole temperament, for the Empress was born there and at different periods of her life kept up a modest establishment in Fort de France.

It is interesting that at just this time, when the Napoleon cult is growing apace daily both in and out of France, that the long expected and eagerly awaited "Memoirs of Barras" should at last make their appearance, or, at least, that the first two volumes of the work—there are to be four in all—should be given to the public. It is a singular book and it is probable that no modern manuscript has passed through more complicated vicissitudes.

Paul Barras, a former member of the directorate, died in 1829 and bequeathed the manuscript of the memoirs to one M. Roussel de Saint-Albin. By reason of the nature of the subject matter of the memoirs M. de Saint-Albin considered it prudent for political reasons to delay their publication. M. Roussel de Saint-Albin died in 1847 and the portfolio became the property of his eldest son, M. Hortensius de Saint-Albin. The latter died in 1877 and the "Memoirs of Barras" passed into the possession of his brother, M. Philippe de Saint-Albin, who died four years later and bequeathed them to his sister, Mme. Achille Jubinal. Mme. Jubinal followed her brother to the grave after a few years' interval, and the memoirs were turned over to the present editor, M. George Duruy, who had become connected by marriage with the Saint-Albin family.

Thus by a singular irony of fate these memoirs, which were written by Barras in a spirit of the bitterness of Napoleon, after fifty-five years find as their editor an uncompromising partisan and ardent admirer of Napoleon, for such M. George Duruy proclaims himself to be. He not only decides to publish them, but to publish them just



NAPOLEON.

as Barras wrote them, thereby resisting the temptation to expunge them and to shield the memory of Napoleon and of Josephine from many of the wanton slanders and vicious insults with which the bad Barras maliciously attempts to defame them.

He comes to the conclusion that the Emperor's memory will not suffer from this vicious attack on his character. He believes that no cloud of calumny which may arise from this or other quarters will be able to obscure the

radiance of Napoleon's star, and with this thought in mind he invokes the words of the Emperor himself on the subject:

"Calumny has exhausted all its venom against my person. It can no longer affect me. It is no longer anything more in my eyes than the poison of Mithridates. I am fated to be the food of pamphleteers, but I have no fears of falling a victim to them. They will bite granite. My memory is entirely composed of facts which mere words cannot obliterate. If the great Frederick, or any other man of his mold, were to set to writing against me it would be a different matter—it would be time for me to be moved; but as to all others, however much they may inject into their work, they will never be doing but fitting blank cartridge. falsehood passes, truth remains. What has, after all, been the result of the immense sums spent in libelling me? Soon there will be no traces of them, whereas my monuments and institutions will command me to the most remote posterity. In spite of every libel I entertain no fears for my fame. Posterity will render justice unto me. The truth will be known and the good I have accomplished will be set against the mistakes I have committed. I am not concerned at the result."

It is thus that the man who "mixes the eagles of France with the eagles of the crags" routes and sends flying in all directions that army of slanders and villains of whom, the editor would have us believe, his author, Barras, was the general in chief; and so far time seems amply to have justified Napoleon's prophecy. For the Emperor, it is evident, could not well have had a more able or enthusiastic defender against the attack of his arch-enemy Barras than that enemy's own editor—Duruy. In scouring his author the editor almost out-Barras Barras. At any rate, the honors may be said to be easy. It is a singular spectacle—that of the editor arrayed against Barras

Speaking of the early days of the game, Dr. Adams says: "In September, 1845, some New York young men formed the Knickerbocker Base-ball Club. They went into it just for exercise and enjoyment, and I think they used to get a good deal more solid fun out of it than the players in the big games do nowadays. About a month after the organization of this club several of us medical fellows joined it. The following year I was made President, and served as long as I was willing to retain the office. Twice a week we went over to the 'Elysian Fields' for practice. People began to take an interest in the game presently, and sometimes we had as many as one hundred spectators watching the practice. The rules at that time were very crude. The pitching was all underhand, and the catcher usually stood back and caught the ball on the bound."

"There was then no rivalry, as no other club was formed until 1850, and during these five years base-ball had a desperate struggle to exist. As captain, I had to employ all my rhetoric to induce attendance, and often thought it useless to continue the effort, but my love for the game, and the happy hours spent at the 'Elysian Fields' led me to persevere."

GEN. P. W. HARDIN.

Nominated by Kentucky Democrats for Governor of the State.

The nomination of Gen. P. W. Hardin for Governor of Kentucky by the Democratic State convention at Louisville was the result of a canvass of extraordinary excitement and is likely to be followed by a campaign of unexampled activity. Hardin is the best handshaker in the State and one of its best orators. As an elector he excels even Senator Joe Blackburn, another Kentuckian whom everybody calls by his first name. Mr. Hardin is a rich man and will not be hampered by a lack of money. As to the management of the campaign no one can give him any points in the game.

Hardin has been Attorney General of the State for twelve years. He be-

came a cover for the pipe opening. It is a cover for the pipe opening, and is designed to fit so neatly and closely that it will always be in place and prevent gases, smoke, soot or fire coming into the room.

The cover is dish-shaped, and has an angular flat flange, which rests against the wall, so that the cover closes the pipe opening, and in the center of the cover turns a screw-rod, with a knob on its outer end. On the inner end of this rod is a nut in a disk, which touches the inner surface of an expansion cone of sheet iron. The sides of the cone overlap each other, so that the cone may be readily expanded or contracted by turning the knob on the outer end of the rod.

When, therefore, the cover is adjusted in the pipe opening, a turn or two of the rod fixes it tight in place, where it will remain until it is desired to take it

longs to the famous Kentucky family which has been prominent ever since the State has had a history. Ben Hardin, whom John Randolph called "Old Butcher Knife" when in Congress, was his uncle. Hardin is a stalwart six-footer, dark skinned, handsome and of manly and imposing bearing. He does not possess any high reputation for learning and ability, but he is a good politician. He is 54 years old and is a native of Adair County. He was admitted to the bar in 1865 and for thirty years has been an active and successful practitioner.

AN ELASTIC NUT.

It Takes the Place of the So-Called Jam-Nut, or Lock-Nut.

This ingenious device is designed to do away with the necessity of putting two nuts on a bolt that is to be put tightly in place. The old plan was to put on one nut, and then another to keep the first one from unscrewing, the second nut being called the jam-nut, or lock-nut.

The elastic nut, however, locks itself.

It is made from spring steel, being cut

from a bar and then bent into a ring, the ends joining in a dovetail split. The ring is then pressed into hexagon shape and tapped a trifle smaller than its bolt, so that, when it is wrenches on, the split opens slightly, masking a firm and constant hold on the bolt.

Caught Galvin's Only Hit.

Umpire Galvin's decisions in the recent Chicago-Pittsburgh series of ball games have caused a great deal of talk among the "fans" and incidentally has brought out a great many stories about the genial James. One of these relates to James when he was at the zenith of his fame as a pitcher. All season Galvin had been twirling in rare form, but his batting, never strong, had been particularly weak. The other used to say that when Jimmy saw a hit, one coming across the plate he would shut his eyes and "swipe" at it.

Prohibits Tan Shoes.

Commodore Sicard, in command at Brooklyn navy yard, who has been annoyed by the dress of some of the younger officers, has posted the following order:

"The wearing of articles of dress not in accordance with the uniform regulations, especially tan-colored shoes and highly colored neckties, is strictly prohibited."

New Kind of Waterproof Cloth.

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of ducks, hens and geese. Seven hundred and fifty grains of feathers make rather more than a square yard of light and very warm waterproof cloth.

If debts could be paid with thanks, some people wouldn't pay them.

Some men fancy they can get out of the world by retiring into themselves.

FATHER OF BASE-BALL.

He Is Still Living in New Haven, and Is an Octogenarian.

No sport is dearer to the heart of the true-born American than base-ball. It is distinctively our national game, and it is destined to remain so as long as Old Glory waves. All lovers of the favorite pastime will be interested to know that there is still living in New Haven, Conn., the father of base-ball, Dr. Dan'l L. Adams.

He is now an octogenarian, but is remarkably active for his advanced years, and can enjoy a good game to-day as well as he could in the old days. The war was one of the first men to join an organized base-ball club, and quickly took the lead in all matters connected with the growth and character of the sport.

Speaking of the early days of the game, Dr. Adams says: "In September, 1845, some New York young men formed the Knickerbocker Base-ball Club. They went into it just for exercise and enjoyment, and I think they used to get a good deal more solid fun out of it than the players in the big games do nowadays. About a month after the organization of this club several of us medical fellows joined it. The following year I was made President, and served as long as I was willing to retain the office. Twice a week we went over to the 'Elysian Fields' for practice. People began to take an interest in the game presently, and sometimes we had as many as one hundred spectators watching the practice. The rules at that time were very crude. The pitching was all underhand, and the catcher usually stood back and caught the ball on the bound."

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The beauty of the sisters created no less a sensation in San Francisco than

MRS. CORBETT.

Galvin had made scarcely a hit. It was a critical point in the game, with two out and the bases full, when Galvin walked to the plate. Every one expected him to shut his eyes and fan the air. He may have closed his eyes when a swift one came toward him, but he didn't fan the air—he caught the ball with the end of his bat and sent a skyscraper far into center. It was a beautiful hit and gave the fielder a race to the limits, where, as the ball came down, he reached out and gathered it in—a phenomenal running one-hand catch. Galvin had reached second when he saw the fielder gather in his solitary long hit of the season. He kept on running, straight into the center-fielder's garden and directly for that individual, breathing fire. The player who had gathered in Galvin's only hit saw him coming, recognized his danger and scaled the fence for a safety. Jimmy Galvin never forgave him for catching what was apparently a home run.

HOW VINCENNES WAS WON.

Clark and His Backwoodsmen Surprise the Garrison.

In St. Nicholas Hon. Theodore Roosevelt writes of "George Rogers Clark and the Conquest of the Northwest." He gives the following account of the capture of Vincennes:

Accordingly he gathered together the pick of his men, together with a few Creoles, one hundred and seventy all told, and set out for Vincennes. At first the journey was easy enough, for they passed across the snowy Illinois prairies, broken by great reaches of forty woods. They killed elk, buffalo, and deer for food, there being no difficulty in getting all they wanted to eat; and at night they built huge fires by which to sleep, and feasted like Indian war-dancers, as Clark said in his report.

But when, in the middle of February, they reached the drowned lands of the Wabash, they found the ice had just broken up and everything was flooded. The difficulties seemed almost insuperable, and so their march became painful and laborious to a degree. All day long the troops waded in the icy water, and at night they could with difficulty find some little hillock on which to sleep. Only Clark's indomitable courage and cheerfulness kept the party in heart and enabled them to persevere.

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WEAVING.

Daily, hourly, we weave and weave,
And whether we sing, or sit and grieve,
The weaving goes on without delay,
Shaping our robe for the judgment day.

Our smiles and our tears in blended
sheen
All through the woof of the fabric gleam;
And the garment glitters with threads of
gold
Wrought in by a patient manifold.

The kindness that won an erring soul
Strengthens the strands and brightens the
whole;
While the deed we deemed not worth a
place
In the finished web with joy we trace.

Our very thoughts in the pattern fair,
Now lighted with love, now darkened
with care.

The weaver's mystical shuttle throws,
Till into the robe their likeness grows.

The tangled threads, the knots and the
ends;
All into the woof the Master blends;

And with a touch of His skillful hand
Brings into its place each straying strand

* * * * *
O beautiful garment, thou sheen of pure
gold,
Reflecting God's glory from seam and
from fold!
Environs my soul with thy beauty and
light.

That approved, I may stand in Heaven's
clear light.

S. S. EDDY.

A Glittering Temptation.

When Leander Clarke married Mabel Thorpe, he had no expectation of ever being a rich man, but as his affairs appear at the present time he is on the broad highway to future wealth. It all arose from the fact that he took time by the forelock, the only way poor mortals have of ever getting even with him of the scythe and hour glass.

But it is this very thing that is causing him such a lot of mental anguish now, making his nights sleepless and threatening to undermine his domestic peace.

Mabel Thorpe had no claims to social distinction when Leander met her first at some entertainment, where she rendered

selections of classic music in such a masterly manner that he, being a lover of

music, was instantly attracted to her side, and staid there during the evening. For the rest she wore glasses, being near-sighted, and having been graduated from an Eastern college, was rather stiff and pedantic in her manner—a grateful change from the ordinary frisky young creatures with whom Leander had been associated.

It takes all kind of people to make a world—more's the pity—and love goes where it's sent. Mabel had expected to become one of that noble army of martyrs, teachers, but when Leander proposed she reconsidered the matter, and thought she heard the voice of duty bidding her answer "yes" and without more ado she accepted him.

Now Mabel Thorpe did not expect her hero to swim the Hellenic of life, with all his armor on, but she did demand from him—as she had a right to do—a high moral standard, for she had not married him until she had seen, as she believed, his whole life open before her like a book. There is no time when a man is as weakly sentimental and religious as when he is trying to live up to the standard of a pure girl's ideal, and Leander became almost an angel.

There are very few of us capable of making human angels of ourselves. Good and evil are as persistently present in our moral nature as light and darkness are in our atmosphere, and one serves as the complement of the other. To banish light, we use the light of science, to counteract wrong we invoke divine help; but so largely is our worldly nature in excess of our spiritual powers, that we are constantly in danger of erring to be forgiven, in other words, sinning and repenting.

Mabel Thorpe believed in an inflexible uprightness. The command to do evil that good may come was her perverted text. She was not aware that there are sins of omission, as well as of commission, and that her uprighteous condemnation of sinners, and her severe judgements, were in themselves of a sinful nature. The self-righteous are too often harder to live with than the sinner.

Leander Clarke had been a good son, and he intended to be a good husband. He was both proud and fond of his wife, but certainly regretted that he could not give her all the luxuries that she could appreciate, not even the grand piano that her musical talent deserved. But he went to work with a will to make her happy, and helped in a few years to be able to add all other needful things.

Among the wedding presents of the young couple was one that far outshone all the rest—a superb set of diamonds sent by an uncle of Leander's who was near to death, and gave the residue of a large estate in this extravagant present. Leander himself was genuinely sorry that such an undesirable gift had been made, but he argued that his wife was a sensible woman, and would turn them into something more suitable to their condition in life—a piano, for instance, which was a necessity, rather than a luxury. What was his surprise when his bride said:

"I never was so pleased in my life. Diamonds represent to me the crystallization of everything beautiful in art and nature. I never dreamed that I should possess such magnificence."

"But these have no associations," said her husband, "they are not heirlooms."

"They will be; all diamonds were new at some time. And are they not associated with the dear old man who gave them?"

The dear old man had been a terror in the family, and had only given the diamonds to Leander's wife because he hated that nephew a little less than the others, whom he hoped to make horribly jealous and angry—and had succeeded.

When Leander asked his wife to keep her diamonds in the bank, she promptly declined.

"But you surely will not wear them dear?" he suggested.

"I would injure our prospects, and not be consistent with our position."

"They were a gift to me; surely I have the right to do as I please with my own."

"The right—yes; but I thought my wife had more discretion. I did not know you cared for gew-gaws, Mabel."

So the first cloud came on the horizon of their love, but Leander was good-tempered, and Mabel satisfied and it disappeared. The truth was that Leander had expected a handsome sum of money from this very uncle, who was a bachelor, and very old. But age had not mellowed an ugly disposition to thwart his relatives, and after raising the young man's hopes he took a malicious pleasure in disappointing them.

The young couple began life in a pretty

unfurnished cottage on the modern plan of

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

SOME ITEMS THAT WILL INTEREST.

Earrings. The Shoulder Shawl. Women Win, Winter Crepons. A Congressman's Wife. Badges of Matrimony.

Earrings are fast coming into fashion again, so an up-to-date jeweler declares. Twenty years ago they were considered very stylish, but for the past ten years there has been but little demand for them. About a year ago they began to be called for, and now the indications are that within a year they will be as much in vogue as they were twenty years ago.

"SHOULDER SHAWL.

A shoulder shawl is a convenient article of one's dress, as the time draws on when one expects to sit more and more upon the veranda and lawn. About the easiest made and most effective for the time expanded is a square of pale colored cashmere, with a crocheted border in zephyr to match the shade used, and worked in shell stitch. These shells should be edged with floss of the same color.

WOMEN CAME OUT AHEAD.

Women came out ahead in an examination recently held for library cataloguer and library clerk for the Agricultural Department at Washington, D. C. Of the thirty applicants for the former position all of the men failed to pass, while only five out of the sixteen women did so.

Mabel did not sleep with the diamonds in the same room. Womanlike, she thought if she secreted them in some place where they would never be detected, they would be safe. Neither the ash barrel nor the rag bag entered into her calculations, but placed just as inconsistent did.

One night there was a crash in the room below. Mabel shook her sleeping husband and whispered in his ear:

"Burglars! Get your revolver and go down stairs. The diamonds are in the bottom of the clock."

Leander was startled and confused, but as the noise continued, he hurried on his clothes, and taking his revolver ran softly down the stairs. Mabel remained where she was, shivering with fear.

There was a fearful commotion below, the noise of falling furniture, opening and closing of windows and the rapid firing of the revolver after some flying robber.

Then regard for her husband's life compelled Mabel to hurry to his assistance. She found him lying on the floor, grasping his revolver.

She did not faint or shriek, but kneeling beside him bathed his face and besought him to speak her.

"Where am I?" he asked feebly, as he tried to raise himself. "Are the diamonds safe?"

"Never mind the diamonds," said his wife. "Are you mortally wounded anywhere?"

"I don't know," answered Leander feebly, and to her credit, it is recorded, Mrs. Leander assisted her husband to a couch and sent off, or rather called for assistance, before she even thought of her diamonds.

Then the open door of the clock told the whole story. The diamonds were gone, root and branch! And they were the only things stolen.

If Leander had been surprised at the manner of his wife on receiving the jewels, he was astonished at the calm indifference with which she parted from them. She allowed him to bathe his face and besought him to speak her.

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"Never mind the diamonds," said his wife. "Are you mortally wounded anywhere?"

"I don't know," answered Leander feebly, and to her credit, it is recorded, Mrs. Leander assisted her husband to a couch and sent off, or rather called for assistance, before she even thought of her diamonds.

Then the open door of the clock told the whole story. The diamonds were gone, root and branch! And they were the only things stolen.

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